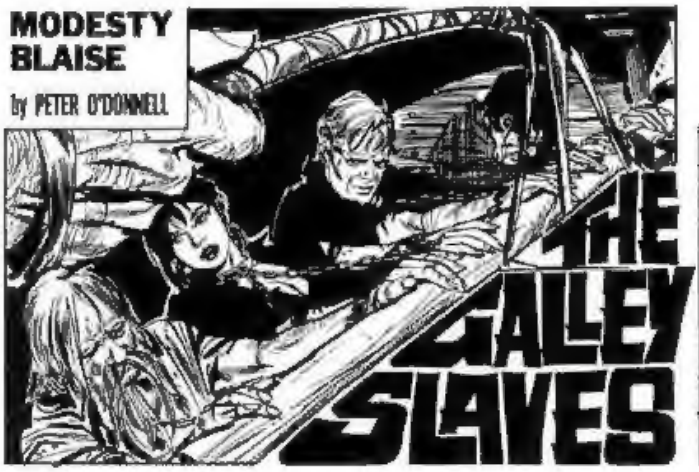
Modesty BLAISE

THE GALLEY SLAVES

by PETER O'DONNELL and JIM HOLDAWAY

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL



A YACHT CRUISES THROUGH THE SPECKLE OF TINY ISLANDS SOUTH-EAST OF TAHITI

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

WILLIE RESTRAINS MODESTY, AND ANSWERS WITH AMIABLE GOOD HUMOUR
I WOULDN'T ROOK YOU, LAURA — I NEVER GET NIMBLE-FINGERED WHEN I'M PLAYING WITH FRIENDS

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

BUT WHY D'YOU WANT TO LEAVE OUR MERRY LITTLE PARTY, MODESTY?
FREDDIE, YOU'RE NICE BUT YOU'RE DIM — IT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOU TO INVITE US ON THIS PACIFIC CRUISE...
...BUT YOUR FRIENDS ARE THE BITCHIEST BUNCH OF SNOBS I'VE EVER RUN ACROSS — THEY NEVER STOP SNEERING AT WILLIE
JUST THEIR FUN, DARLING — AND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND
THAT LOT COULDN'T SHAKE WILLIE IN A THOUSAND YEARS — BUT I MIND! AND TEN DAYS OF IT IS ENOUGH FOR ME... SO WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY
1578

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

COME ON WILLIE LOVE, WE'RE LEAVING
AHH... WELL I CAN'T SAY I'M TOO SORRY ABOUT THAT, PRINCESS
WOULD THAT ISLAND BE OKAY?
SURE... WE CAN BUILD A RAFT WITH A SLAT SAIL IN ABOUT TEN DAYS, THEN MAKE FOR TAHITI — IT'S ONLY ABOUT FIFTY MILES
BLIMEY, IT'LL MAKE A CHANGE AFTER THIS LOT
A NICE ONE
WE'LL BE PASSING CLOSE IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES — JUST TIME TO PACK A FEW THINGS WE MIGHT NEED
1579

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

JUST WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE MODESTY AND HER BARROW-BOY ARE DOING NOW?
THEY'RE LEAVING... THANKS TO ALL YOU CHARMING PEOPLE
LOOK, DARLING, I WON'T ARGUE BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY ANYWAY — BUT DO AT LEAST TAKE THE MOTOR-BOAT OR THE DINGHY
THANKS FREDDIE, BUT WE'D RATHER DO IT OUR OWN WAY... LOOK US UP WHEN YOU GET BACK TO ENGLAND
I WISH YOU WERE STAYING AND THE REST WERE GOING...
1580

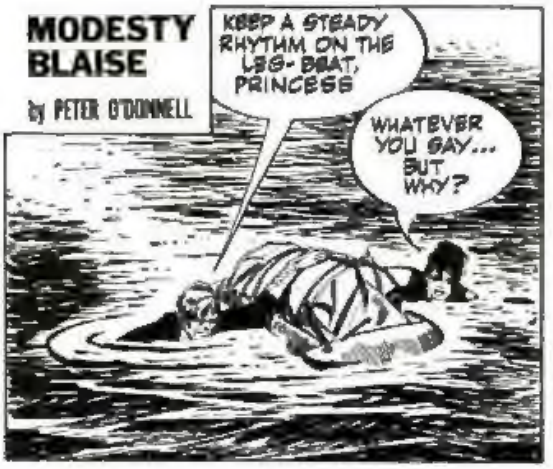
MODESTY BLAISE

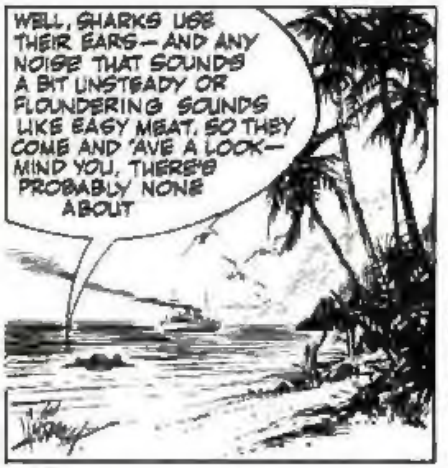
by PETER O'DONNELL

HAVE THE REST OF OUR GEAR PACKED UP AND SENT ON TO LONDON SOMETIME, WILL YOU, FREDDIE?
I WONDER IF THEY'LL GET GOBBLED UP BY SHARKS, DARLINGS?
THOSE TWO ARE QUITE QUITE MAD
DEAR FRIENDS AND GUESTS... YOU MAKE ME QUITE, QUITE SICK
1581

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

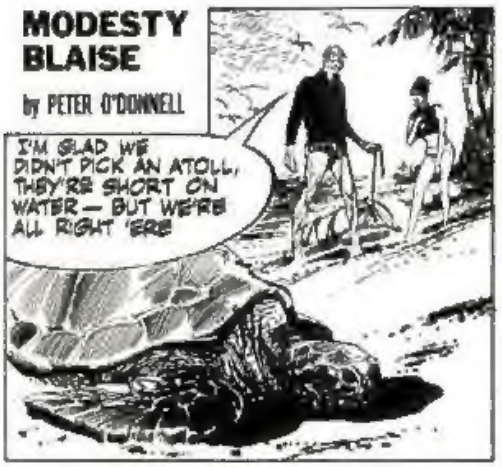



WELL, SHARKS USE THEIR EARS — AND ANY NOISE THAT SOUNDS A BIT UNSTEADY OR FLOUNDERING SOUNDS LIKE EASY MEAT. SO THEY COME AND 'AVE A LOOK — MIND YOU, THERE'S PROBABLY NONE ABOUT

I ONCE TOOK AN AMERICAN GIRL FOR A WEEK'S SHARK-FISHING AROUND THE MARQUESAS, AN' WE NEVER SAW A FIN!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE SPENT MORE TIME ON DECK
1582

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



WE CAN RIG A COUPLE OF SHELTERS, GET SOME FOOD IN, THEN START BUILDING THE RAFT TOMORROW ... OKAY, PRINCESS?
M'MM, FINE... BUT WE WON'T RUSH IT... THIS IS LIKE PARADISE AFTER THAT DAMN YACHT
1583

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

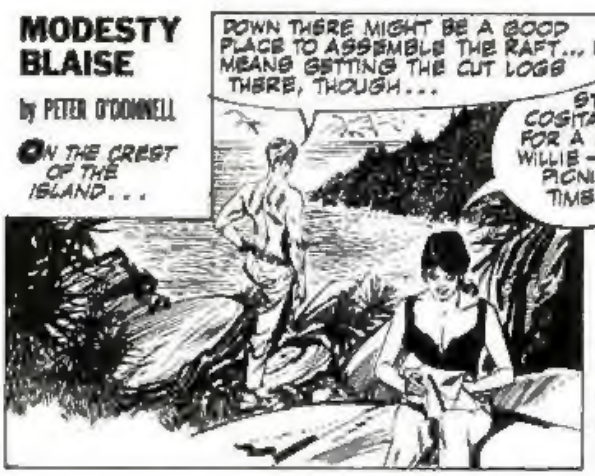
AFTER FIVE DAYS ON THE LITTLE ISLAND...

ASSEMBLING THE RAFT WON'T TAKE LONG, PRINCESS — IT'S JUST CUTTING THE SLATS FOR THE SAIL THAT'S A BIT SLOW GOING
AND SPINNING PALM FIBRE
IF WE'RE RUNNING WITH THE SOUTH-EAST TRADES, WE WON'T NEED A BIG SAIL ANYWAY

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

ON THE CREST OF THE ISLAND...


DOWN THERE MIGHT BE A GOOD PLACE TO ASSEMBLE THE RAFT... IT MEANS GETTING THE CUT LOGS THERE, THOUGH...
STOP COGITATING FOR A BIT, WILLIE — IT'S PICNIC TIME

LOOK, I *INVENTED* THESE — CHOPPED COCONUT AND TURTLE-MEAT, WITH A BOILED EGG IN THE MIDDLE, COOKED OVER A LOW FIRE... WHAT SHALL I CALL THEM?

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THEY'RE GOOD! MAYBE YOU COULD MAKE A BATCH OF 'EM JUST BEFORE WE LEAVE
YES... THEY NEED MORE SALT, BUT THEY'RE NOT BAD
HAVE ANOTHER
WILLIE? WAKE UP! SECOND HELPING
EH? OH-ER- THANKS, PRINCESS... SORRY...
1586

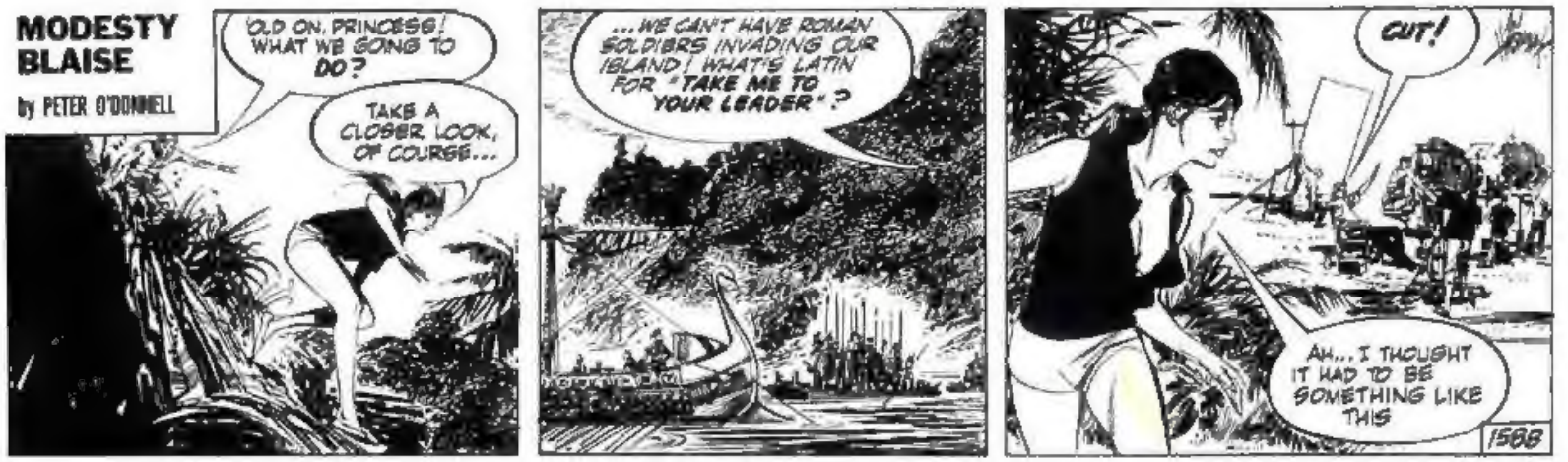
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

PRINCESS... WHAT DID THEY CALL THOSE OLD ROMAN WAR GALLEYS WITH THREE BANKS OF OARS EACH SIDE?
I SUPPOSE WE COULD MAKE PAPEETE IN ONE HOP, IT'S NOT ALL THAT FAR—
A TRIREME, WASN'T IT? ARE YOU DOING A CROSSWORD PUZZLE IN YOUR HEAD OR SOMETHING?
NO... BUT I LOOKED OUT JUST NOW AND... WELL, I THOUGHT I SAW A TRIREME—
OH, BLIMEY! I'VE FLIPPED...
NOW THEY'RE LAUNCHING SMALL BOATS FULL OF ROMAN SOLDIERS
NO YOU HAVEN'T, WILLIE... I SEE IT TOO
1587

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


OLD ON, PRINCESS! WHAT WE GOING TO DO?
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK, OF COURSE...
...WE CAN'T HAVE ROMAN SOLDIERS INVADING OUR ISLAND! WHAT'S LATIN FOR "TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER"?
CUT!
AH... I THOUGHT IT HAD TO BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS
1588

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I'LL CHECK THE SCRIPT AND LET YOU KNOW, MA'AM
HALLO, JOE— STOP THE ACTION...
GOOD MORNING— OR SHOULD WE SAY "HAIL CAESAR"?
...THE LOCAL POPULATION JUST WANDERED ON TO THE SCENE
HOLD IT EVERYONE! GET BACK IN THE BOATS FOR A RE-TAKE!
1589

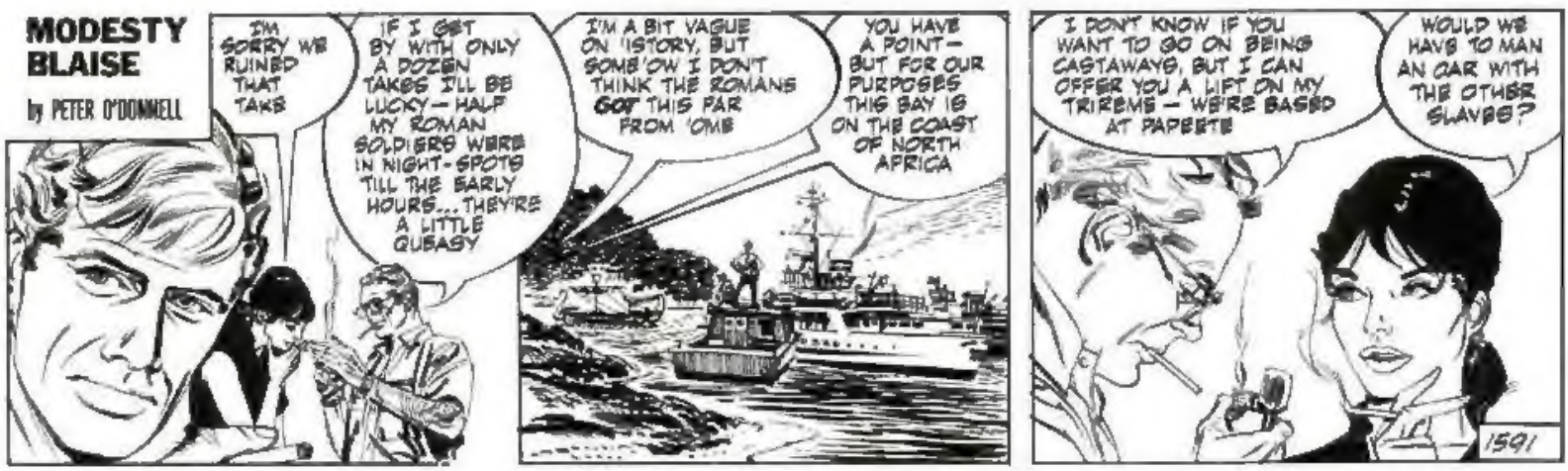
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE AND WILLIE GARVIN — VOLUNTARY CASTAWAYS
MR EDDIE GRANT — BIG FELLER NUMBER ONE MOVIE DIRECTOR BELONG SPECTACULAR FILMS INC. — WHO YOU?
YOUR PIDGIN ENGLISH IS PRETTY GOOD, MR. GRANT
SO'S YOUR TEMPER, SEEING WE MESSED UP THE SCENE ... WHAT'S THE EPIC YOU'RE SHOOTING?
THE EMPIRE OF THE EAGLE — OR HOW ROME WAS BUILT IN A HUNDRED AND SIXTY MINUTES SCREEN TIME... THE CRITICS WILL SLAY IT, BUT YOU CAN WIPE AWAY A LOT OF TEARS WITH A FIVE MILLION PROFIT
1590

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


I'M SORRY WE RUINED THAT TAKE
IF I GET BY WITH ONLY A DOZEN TAKES I'LL BE LUCKY — HALF MY ROMAN SOLDIERS WERE IN NIGHT-SPOTS TILL THE EARLY HOURS... THEY'RE A LITTLE QUEASY
I'M A BIT VAGUE ON 'ISTORY, BUT SOMB'OW I DON'T THINK THE ROMANS GOT THIS FAR FROM 'OME
YOU HAVE A POINT — BUT FOR OUR PURPOSES THIS BAY IS ON THE COAST OF NORTH AFRICA
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WANT TO GO ON BEING CASTAWAYS, BUT I CAN OFFER YOU A LIFT ON MY TRIREME — WE'RE BASED AT PAPEETE
WOULD WE HAVE TO MAN AN OAR WITH THE OTHER SLAVES?
1591

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I WOULDN'T OFFER YOU A LIFT TO PAPEETE AND EXPECT YOU TO HELP ROW A WAR GALLEY... WE HAVE SUPPORT SHIPS FOR THE FILM UNIT, AND ONE OF THEM TOWS THE TRIREME MOST OF THE TIME —
— EXCEPT WHEN WE'RE DOING A LONG-SHOT LIKE THIS
CAN YOU BEAR TO GIVE UP YOUR RAFT, WILLIE LOVE?
SURE — I'VE TRAVELLED BY RAFT BEFORE, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A TRIREME
1592

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AFTER A DAY'S SHOOTING, THE FILM UNIT HEADS FOR ITS BASE ON TAHITI
BUILDING THIS WAR GALLEY MUST HAVE BEEN A BIG ITEM IN YOUR BUDGET
NEARLY HALF A MILLION DOLLARS — BUT WORTH IT, BOTH FOR SHOOTING AND FOR THE PUBLICITY BOYS
WHERE'S YOUR FEMALE LEAD — THE BEAUTIFUL SLAVE-GIRL WHO CAPTURES THE HEART OF THE ROMAN HERO?
YOU MUST HAVE READ THE SCRIPT — OR SOME OTHER SCRIPT...
... I MANAGED TO DUCK HAVING THE STARS WITH US ON THIS LOCATION — WE'LL MATCH-UP OR USE BACK-PROJECTION IN THE STUDIO FOR THEIR SCENES
SHALL WE JOIN THE ROMAN COHORTS FOR A DRINK?
1593

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOUR FRIEND WILLIE SEEMS TO HAVE SETTLED IN—THE BOYS DON'T USUALLY PLAY POKER WITH ANYONE ON CREDIT
WILLIE HAS A KNACK FOR MAKING HIMSELF AT HOME...
AND YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT HIS CREDIT—JUST WORRY ABOUT ANY PRETTY GIRLS YOU'VE GOT AMONG THE EXTRAS... HE HAS THAT KNACK, TOO
APART FROM THE CONTINUITY GIRL, WHO'S FIFTY, THIS IS AN ALL-MALE UNIT—BUT HOLD STILL A SECOND, YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA
1594

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

EDDIE, THAT *I-CAN-GET-YOU-INTO-MOVIES* TECHNIQUE MUST BE AS OLD AS ROME
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BIT-PART? WE COULD WRITE YOU INTO THE SCRIPT AS A *GIRL* GALLEY SLAVE, THEN—
ONLY AS OLD AS HOLLYWOOD—BUT IT'S NOT MY LINE, MODESTY... YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF LOOKING AT PHOTOS OF MY WIFE AND KIDS! IT'S AN OLD AMERICAN TORTURE
NO, I REALLY *WANT* TO SPOT YOU INTO THIS MOVIE—SO WILL YOU THINK ABOUT IT?
I'M SORRY, BUT NO... NOW YOU ANSWER *ME* A QUESTION, WILL YOU?
1595

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AMERICANS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE CURIOUS... BUT SINCE YOU FOUND THE TWO OF US ON THAT ISLAND YOU HAVEN'T ASKED HOW WE GOT THERE, WHAT WE WERE DOING OR WHY
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN ASKED WHERE WILLIE GARVIN STANDS WITH ME—AND *EVERYONE* ASKS *THAT*
WE HAVE A MUTUAL FRIEND... STEVE TAYLOR OF THE F.B.I.—
STEVE? REALLY?
YES... SO I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT MODESTY BLAISE AND WILLIE GARVIN—AND IF I FIND THEM ON A DESERT ISLAND, WELL, WHAT'S TO BE SURPRISED ABOUT?
1596

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE TRIREME, WITH ITS SUPPORTING SHIPS, REACHES PAPEETE
DO YOU NEED ANY READY CASH, MODESTY?
THANKS, BUT WILLIE HAS A RESERVE OF SOVEREIGNS, AND I HAVE A CREDIT WITH ONE OF THE BANKS HERE
WELL... WE'LL BE WORKING FROM PAPEETE FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, SO I'LL SEE YOU AROUND
COME AND HAVE DINNER WITH US WHEN YOU CAN SPARE TIME FROM MAKING YOUR MOVIE
TWO HOURS LATER...
AH—THAT'S A NICE SMART OUTFIT, PRINCESS
AND THE SAME TO YOU, WILLIE LOVE—ESPECIALLY FOR OFF THE PEG
GOOD GOD...!
1597

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I ONLY ORDERED TWO DRINKS
THERE IS NOTHING TO PAY, M'SIEU...
...THESE ARE WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE ENGLISH GENTLEMAN
AND THE THIRD ONE IS FOR ME
MAY I JOIN YOU?
SIR GERALD! WHAT A LOVELY SURPRISE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN TAHITI?
1598

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

A SURPRISE MEETING WITH SIR GERALD TARRANT

WISH I WORKED FOR THE FOREIGN OFFICE — 'OLIDAYS WITH PAY, IN TAHITI... I DUNNO
I'M NOT ON HOLIDAY, WILLIE
THEN SOMETHING BIG MUST HAVE BROKEN... CAN YOU TALK ABOUT IT?
OFFICIALLY, NO
NOW LET ME GIVE YOU THE DETAILS...
THE AMERICANS HAVE LOST A NEW AND VERY SECRET PROTOTYPE OF AN ATOMIC SUBMARINE — LOSING IT IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT SOMEONE ELSE HAS GOT IT
GOT IT? A RUDDY GREAT SUB?
1599

MODESTY BLAISE

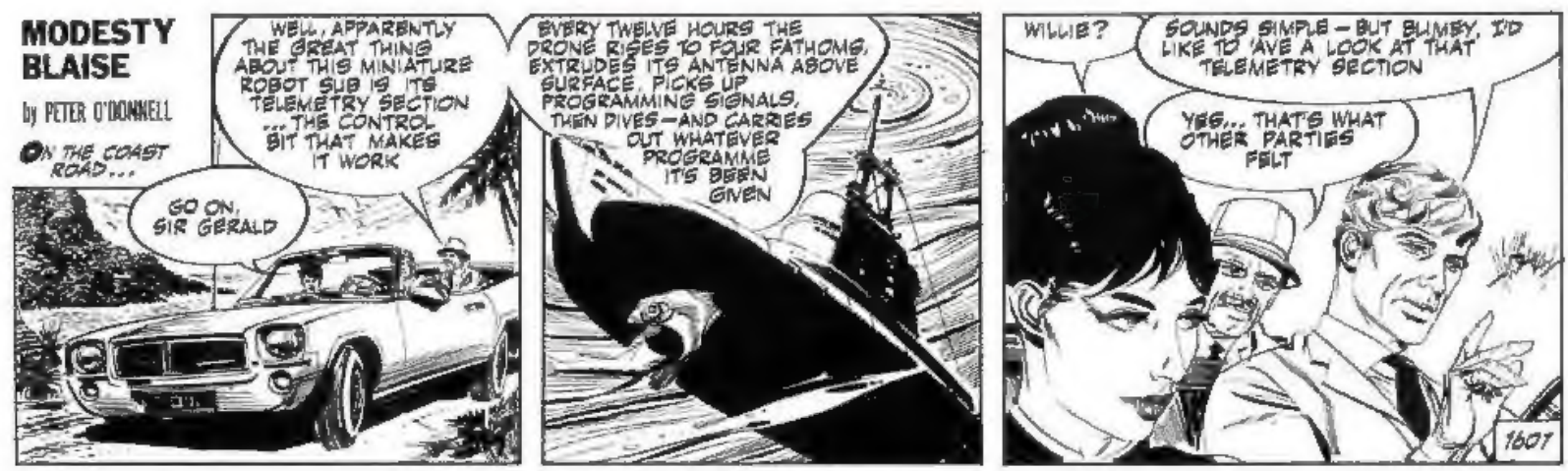
by PETER O'DONNELL

THIS NEW ATOMIC SUB THE AMERICANS HAVE DEVELOPED IS A DRONE, A ROBOT — NO CREW, NO AIR, NONE OF THE SPACE AND MACHINERY NEEDED TO SUPPORT LIFE...
...SO IT ONLY WEIGHS THIRTY TONS, INCLUDING THE SINGLE MISSILE IT WOULD CARRY IN OPERATION
I CAN'T SEE HOW THEY CONTROL IT... YOU NEED LONG-WAVE FOR SUBMARINE RADIO COMMUNICATION, AND THAT'S USELESS OVER A DISTANCE
THAT, WILLIE, IS THE WHOLE POINT...
LET'S MOVE OUT OF HERE — I'M SURE THERE ARE NO BUGS OR LIP-READERS ABOUT, BUT I DON'T LIKE TALKING SECRETS IN AN HOTEL
1600

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

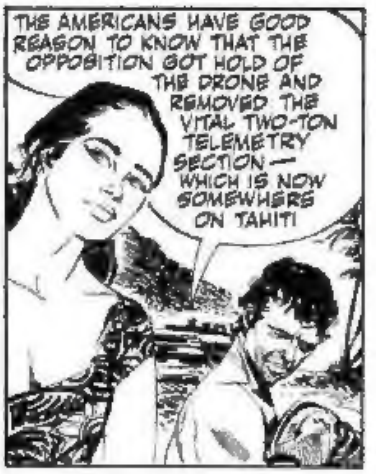
ON THE COAST ROAD...


WELL, APPARENTLY THE GREAT THING ABOUT THIS MINIATURE ROBOT SUB IS ITS TELEMETRY SECTION ... THE CONTROL BIT THAT MAKES IT WORK
GO ON, SIR GERALD
EVERY TWELVE HOURS THE DRONE RISES TO FOUR FATHOMS, EXTRUDES ITS ANTENNA ABOVE SURFACE, PICKS UP PROGRAMMING SIGNALS, THEN DIVES — AND CARRIES OUT WHATEVER PROGRAMME IT'S BEEN GIVEN
WILLIE?
SOUNDS SIMPLE — BUT BUMBY, I'D LIKE TO 'AVE A LOOK AT THAT TELEMETRY SECTION
YES... THAT'S WHAT OTHER PARTIES FELT
1601

MODESTY BLAISE

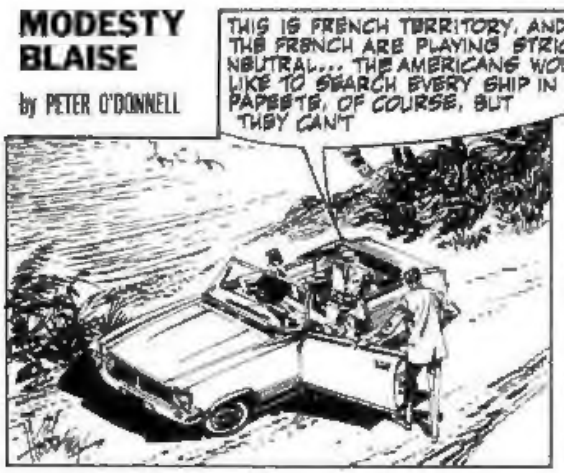
by PETER O'DONNELL

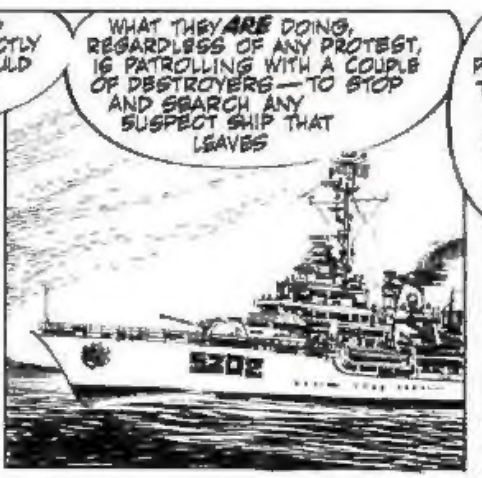
HOW WAS THIS ROBOT SUBMARINE LOST?
ON ITS FIRST TRIALS... THE DETAILS HARDLY MATTER NOW, BUT THERE WAS A SECURITY LEAK— THE CONTROL FREQUENCY WAS JAMMED AND THE DRONE WENT HAYWIRE


THE AMERICANS HAVE GOOD REASON TO KNOW THAT THE OPPOSITION GOT HOLD OF THE DRONE AND REMOVED THE VITAL TWO-TON TELEMETRY SECTION— WHICH IS NOW SOMEWHERE ON TAHITI

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


THIS IS FRENCH TERRITORY, AND THE FRENCH ARE PLAYING STRICTLY NEUTRAL... THE AMERICANS WOULD LIKE TO SEARCH EVERY SHIP IN PAPEETE, OF COURSE, BUT THEY CAN'T


WHAT THEY ARE DOING, REGARDLESS OF ANY PROTEST, IS PATROLLING WITH A COUPLE OF DESTROYERS— TO STOP AND SEARCH ANY SUSPECT SHIP THAT LEAVES
CVN 70

I'M HERE TO ACT FOR SEVERAL EUROPEAN POWERS— WITH AUTHORITY TO ORDER THE SEARCH OF ANY SHIP UNDER THOSE PARTICULAR FLAGS, IF THE AMERICANS SO REQUEST
IT STILL DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...
1603

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IF A FOREIGN POWER GOT HOLD OF IT AT SEA, WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST TAKE IT 'OME WITH THEM?
A GOOD POINT, BUT YOU'RE MAKING A WRONG ASSUMPTION...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IT MUST BE AN INDEPENDENT GROUP, AIMING TO SELL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER— INCLUDING THE AMERICANS THEMSELVES, PROBABLY!
WELL...IF IT ISN'T A FOREIGN POWER THAT'S GOT THE DRONE CONTROL SECTION—

MAY I ASK WHAT'S AMUSING YOU TWO?
SORRY, BUT...WELL, THIS IS RATHER THE SORT OF CAPER WE MIGHT HAVE WORKED OURSELVES IN THE OLD DAYS
DO YOU KNOW WHO THE KING-PIN IS?

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

YOU KNOW THIS MAN LIM
YES
WE ONCE TEAMED UP ON A CAPER WITH 'IS LOT, BACK IN THE NETWORK DAYS...
...'S SAVED YOU GETTING A BULLET THROUGH YOU, PRINCESS—REMEMBER?
I REMEMBER
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY AMERICAN COLLEAGUE WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE... PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP US TO GET HOLD OF LIM, WE KNOW HE'S SOMEWHERE ON TAHITI
I CAN GIVE SOME SOUND ADVICE...
1606

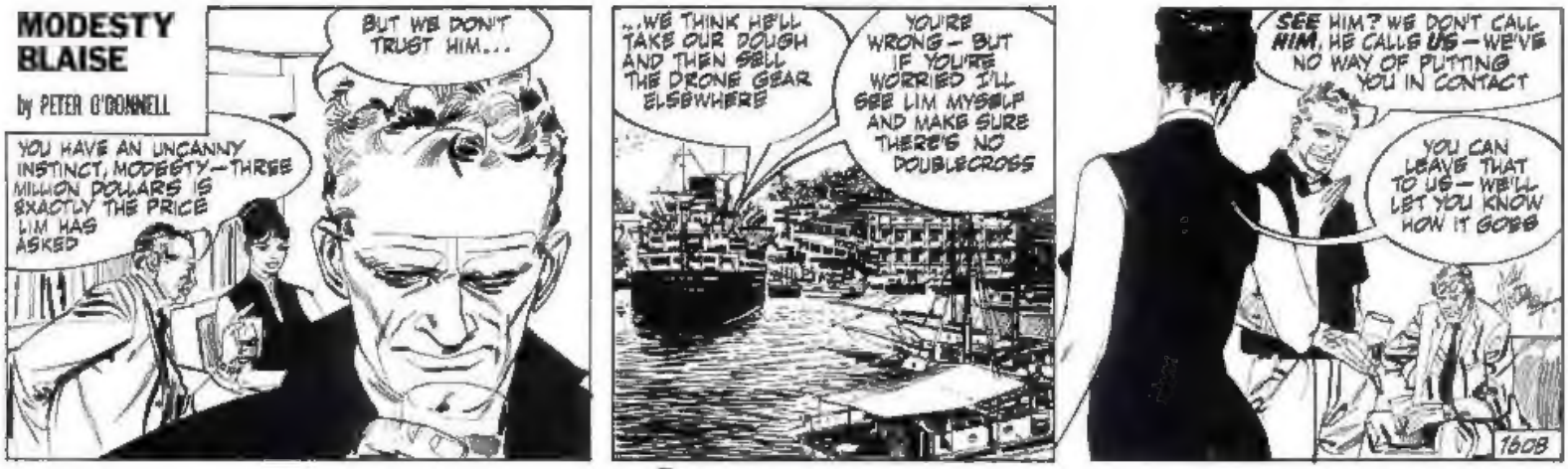
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

ON AN AMERICAN CARGO SHIP IN PAPEETE, MODESTY MEETS FRANK HOYLAND OF THE C.I.A.
TARRANT SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT OF FAITH IN YOU, MISS BLAISE—CAN YOU SUGGEST A LINE OF ACTION?
YES...
LIM HAS STOLEN THE CONTROL SECTION OF YOUR NEW DRONE SUB... OFFER HIM THREE MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT
THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT—MEANS YOU EAT CROW, BUT IT CAN'T BE 'ELPED
WRITE IT OFF AS A DEVELOPMENT CHARGE
BUT NO TRICKS—YOU PLAY STRAIGHT, AND LIM WILL PLAY STRAIGHT
1607

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


BUT WE DON'T TRUST HIM...
YOU HAVE AN UNCANNY INSTINCT, MODESTY—THREE MILLION DOLLARS IS EXACTLY THE PRICE LIM HAS ASKED
...WE THINK HE'LL TAKE OUR DOUGH AND THEN SELL THE DRONE GEAR ELSEWHERE
YOU'RE WRONG—BUT IF YOU'RE WORRIED I'LL SEE LIM MYSELF AND MAKE SURE THERE'S NO DOUBLECROSS
SEE HIM? WE DON'T CALL HIM, HE CALLS US—WE'VE NO WAY OF PUTTING YOU IN CONTACT
YOU CAN LEAVE THAT TO US—WE'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES
1608

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

A NIGHT-CLUB IN PAPEETE
AH, HERE'S WILLIE, THANK GOD—NOW I CAN LEAVE YOU AND GET TO BED
YOU'RE NOT A VERY FLATTERING ESCORT, SIR GERALD
MY DEAR, I LOVE TO BE IN YOUR COMPANY BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY DECIBELS HERE FOR A MAN OF MY AGE
EXCUSES, EXCUSES...
COME ON, WILLIE, DANCE WITH ME
SURE... IF LIM DOESN'T ALREADY KNOW WE'RE 'ERE, IT'LL GET TO 'IM IN A FEW HOURS
YOU SLIPPED THE WORD INTO THE GRAPEVINE?
1609

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

BE NICE TO SEE OL' LIM AGAIN
YES... IT MUST BE SIX YEARS
THIS IS SOME CAPER 'E'S PULLED OFF, PRINCESS
YOU COULDN'T GO MUCH BIGGER ... I JUST HOPE THE AMERICANS PLAY BALL
M'MM... IF THEY DON'T, WE'LL 'AVE TO DECIDE WHERE WE STAND, I S'POSS
THAT'S THE TROUBLE... I DON'T WANT THIS WRONG PEOPLE TO GET THAT DRONE CONTROL SECTION ...BUT I OWE LIM A DEBT
16/10

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MORNING IN PAPEETE...
HALLO, EDDIE — WHAT ARE YOU SHOOTING TODAY?
OH, HI THERE...
...WE'RE DOING PART OF A BATTLE BETWEEN THE WAR GALLEY AND BOMB ARAB DHOWS — DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT THE SLAVE-GIRL BIT?
SORRY — BUT NO
WELL, COME ALONG AND WATCH IF YOU WANT
THANKS, WE'D LIKE TO BUT WE'RE WAITING FOR AN OLD FRIEND
16/11

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

LADY, MISTER — YOU WANT TO BUY NICE THINGS, YOU GO TO THIS SHOP 'SAMARIN' — VERY CHEAP, VERY GOOD
NOT NOW, POP
OKAY NOT NOW, BUT PLEASE TAKE CARD — MAYBE YOU LIKE TO BUY NICE THINGS ANOTHER TIME
MAYBE
SAMARIN GIFT SHOP LIM
WILLIE... LIM'S MADE CONTACT
16/12

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

A SHOP IN PAPEETE
WE'RE JUST LOOKING ROUND — EXPECTING A FRIEND TO JOIN US
YOUR FRIEND IS WAITING... COME THROUGH, PLEASE
BEHIND THE SHOP LIES A YARD, AND A WAREHOUSE WITH OFFICES ABOVE IT
NICE SET-UP, WILLIE - LIM PROBABLY CONTROLS THE WHOLE BLOCK
GIVES 'IM A DOZEN WAYS IN AND OUT
HALLO, LIM
'OW'S YOUR LUCK, MATEY?
AS GOOD AS I CAN MAKE IT... COME ON IN
16/13

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IT'S BEEN QUITE A FEW YEARS... HAVE A DRINK
A SMALL ONE THANKS, WIM
HE'S DIFFERENT... A LOT DIFFERENT
CAME OUT GOOD LAST TIME WE TEAMED UP — SEEMS LIKE WE WORK TOGETHER AGAIN NOW
NO... WE'RE OUT OF CRIMB
YOU'RE IN THIS ONE — TARRANT AND THE YANKS BROUGHT YOU IN, DIDN'T THEY?
THE SUCKERS...
1614
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
KNOW THE YANKS HAD YOU TAILED HERE?
TAILED, YES BUT NOT HERE — WE SHOOK HIM WIM, YOU NEEDN'T WORRY
I DON'T WORRY. I MAKE SURE — HAD A VAN RUN HIM DOWN — HE GOT A BUST LEG
THAT HAS TO BE A JOKE
I USED TO JOKE — FOUND IT GOT IN THE WAY OF BUSINESS — GAVE IT UP
YOU'VE CHANGED A BIT, WIM... QUITE A BIT
1615
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU DON'T LIKE HOW I RUN MY BUSINESS? NOW HEAR SOMETHING... YOU USED TO RUN THE NETWORK NICE AND PRETTY SAME WAY I RAN MY OWN MOB — BUT TIMES CHANGE
I RUN A HARD MOB NOW, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW IT HAS TO BE — TODAY, YOU WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES
YOU CAME TOOLED UP?
NO... WE'RE JUST CALLING ON AN OLD FRIEND, TO HELP A LITTLE MAYBE
GOOD — LET'S TALK
1616
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE AMERICANS KNOW YOU HAVE THE CONTROL SECTION OF THEIR DRONE SUBMARINE — THEY'LL PAY YOU THREE MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT
TELL THEM IT'S A DEAL... AND YOU GET A CUT OF TEN PERCENT
A CUT? FOR WHAT?
FOR KIDDING THE YANKS ALONG — WHAT ELSE? MODESTY TELLS THEM I PLAY STRAIGHT THEY BELIEVE HER
AND SHOULDN'T THEY, WIM...?
HOW SLOW CAN YOU GET? I ALREADY FIXED TO SELL THE DRONE GEAR TO SOME CUBAN FRIENDS — SAME FIGURE
1617

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SO ? HELP YOU TAKE THE AMERICANS FOR THREE MILLION AND YOU SELL THE DRONE GEAR ELSEWHERE ANYWAY...
RIGHT— AND YOU PICK UP THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND FOR YOURSELF
OKAY ?
HM... I REMEMBER YOU WHEN YOU KNEW HOW TO SMILE... WHEN YOU HAD A LITTLE PANACHE A LITTLE STYLE... BUT NOW YOU'RE DEAD INSIDE
THE GAME GOT TOUGH — I STAYED WITH IT YOU QUIT
THAT'S RIGHT. WE QUIT... LET'S GO WILLIE
1619

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WE'VE MANAGED
SO YOU'RE NOT COMING IN WITH ME ? WELL... NO HARD FEELINGS
OKAY FINDING YOUR OWN WAY OUT ?
HMM SOME BAD PRINCESS — WE'D BETTER GET OUT QUICK IF WE WANT TO GET OUT WHOLE
YES... I WISH WE'D COME TOOLED UP —
— I DON'T RELISH HAVING TO CROSS THAT YARD
1619

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS MODESTY AND WILLIE EMERGE INTO THE YARD, AN UNSILENCED CHARGING ENGINE STARTS TO CHATTER

BACK—!
NOISE WAS TO COVER THE SHOOTING — HIM MUSTVE BLEED 'EM ALREADY.
YES — WE'RE ON HIS DEAD LIST
HERE THEY COME... CAN YOU HOLD THEM WHILE I GET TO HIM ?
GURP — YOU GO AHEAD PRINCESS
1620

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS THE DOOR IS BATTERED DOWN, MODESTY RACES UP THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE OFFICE... AND WILLIE GARVIN, ALONE, BEGINS UNDER A HEAVY BURDEN

THEY'RE AIMING TO GET THE DROP ON US — MAKE HIM CALL US OFF GET 'EM QUICK!
OLD T' THERE! KEEP DEAD STILL AN DROP THE GUNS ... OR I DROP THIS!
A GLASS CARBOY HOLDING FIVE GALLONS OF PURE SULPHURIC ACID
162.

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
LIM'S MEN STAND FROZEN UNDER THE DREADFUL MENACE OF THE CARBOY OF ACID
DON'T LET GO! WE DROP GUNS!
THAT'S RIGHT— THEN I WON'T FEEL NERVOUS
MIGHT BE NASTY IF I GET SWEATY 'ANDS, EH?
MODESTY REACHES LIM'S OFFICE
1622
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
LIM SNATCHES UP THE GUN
AND MODESTY VANISHES UNDER THE DESK IN A SLIDING TACKLE
HER INSTEP HOOKS ROUND LIM'S ANKLE... AND A FOOT STILL IRON-HARD FROM YEARS OF BAREFOOT WANDERING IN CHILDHOOD, SMASHES AGAINST HIS KNEE
1623
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AS LIM GOES DOWN, MODESTY RISES, HEAVING OVER THE HEAVY DESK TOP
THE KONGO CRUSHES AGAINST BONE AND NERVE... AND THE GUN FALLS FROM LIM'S PARALYSED FINGERS
UHH!
BETTER MOVE FAST, JIM— WILLIES HOLDING YOUR KILLERS, AND IF THEY GET HIM BEFORE YOU CAN CALL THEM OFF YOU'RE DEAD!
1624
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SHOUT, DAMN YOU — TELL THEM!
HOLD IT! DON'T TOUCH GARVIN!
OKAY PRINCESS, NO 'URRY
TIS ACID, JIM — DON'T LET HIM DROP IT!
I'M TRYING NOT TO LET IT SLIP — JUST WALK UP NICE AN QUIET ANDS ON 'EADS THEN WE CAN ALL RELAX, EH?
1625

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

BETTER KNOCK HIM OFF, PRINCESS
YES IT WOULD BE BETTER, NOW WE KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE
BUT I OWE HIM A DEBT FROM A TIME WHEN HE WAS WORTH KNOWING... SO HE CAN STAY ALIVE AND THAT CLEARS THE SLATE
I RECKON IT TRYING TO KILL US CLEARED
SO DO I— THAT'S WHY HE HAS TO THROW IN A BONUS
WHERE HAVE YOU GOT THE SUBMARINE DRONE GEAR YOU STOLE FROM THE AMERICANS, LIM?
1626

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SIR GERALD TARRANT WAITS AT HIS HOTEL WITH FRANK HOYLAND OF THE C.I.A.

YOU RECKON YOUR FRIENDS BLAISE AND GARVIN HAVE MADE CONTACT WITH LIM?
IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE IT TO ME
YOU WERE WRONG TO HAVE THEM FOLLOWED FRANK
IT COST ME A MAN—THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WAS WRONG, IT JUST MEANS THE MAN FAILED
AH! MODESTY
THE ROBOT SUB DRONE GEAR LIM STOLE IS ON A SMALL CARGO SHIP CALLED ROTIREZ FLYING THE FLAG OF PANAMA
AND WE'RE VERY DRY
1627

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE ROTIREZ— SHE'S UNDER A FLAG OF CONVENIENCE PANAMA SO THAT MAKES IT EASIER— GET A SEARCH PARTY ABOARD RIGHT AWAY
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD US TAILED, MR. HOYLAND— LIM HAD YOUR MAN RUN DOWN BY A VAN
IF WE GET THE DRONE GEAR BACK FOR A BROKEN LEG IT'S CHEAP
BUT UNNECESSARY
OUR EX-FRIEND
YOUR FRIEND LIM SEEMS A LITTLE VICIOUS
1625

MODESTY BLAISE

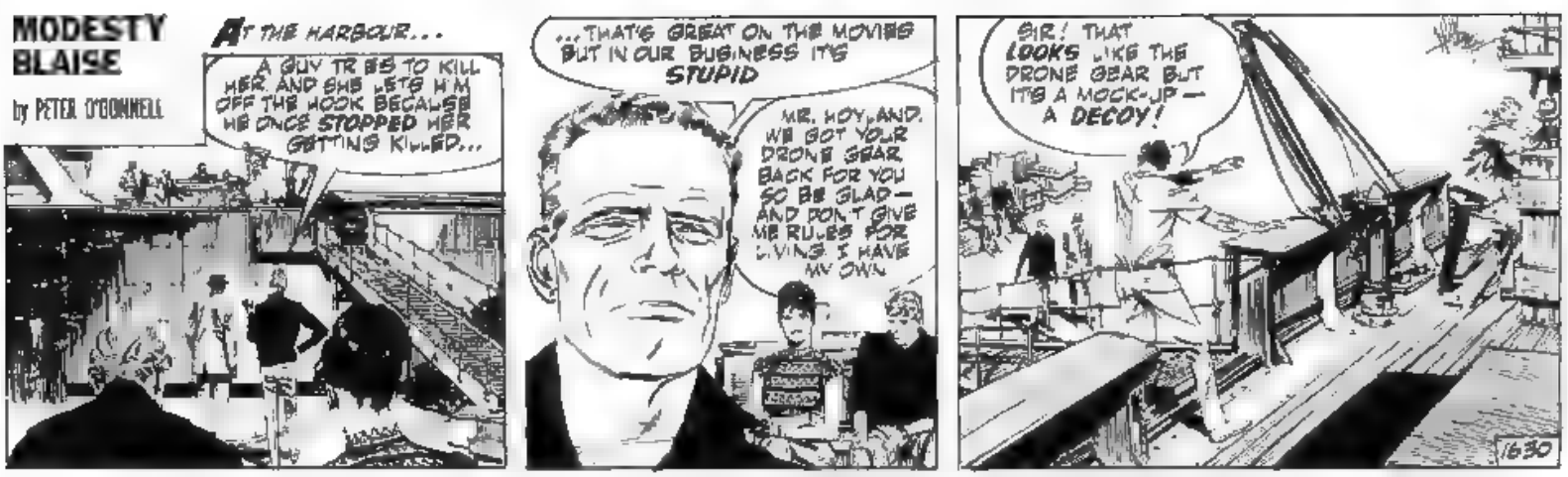
by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY TELLS OF THE ENCOUNTER WITH LIM

SO HE WANTED YOU TO HELP HIM WORK A DOUBLECROSS—AND WHEN YOU WOULDN'T PLAY HE TRIED TO HAVE YOU KILLED?
THAT'S RIGHT... THANKS, WILL B LOVE
I TAKE IT HE'S DEAD NOW?
NO... HE SAVED MY LIFE A LONG TIME BACK, I HAD TO SQUARE THAT
IT'S THE KIND OF GESTURE THAT COULD COST US PLENTY, MISS BLAISE...
AT LEAST YOU COULD HAVE BROUGHT H.M IN, GODDAM IT!
YES— BUT THAT WOULD ONLY HAVE BEEN ANOTHER WAY OF KILLING HIM... WOULDN'T IT?
1629

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


AT THE HARBOUR...
A GUY TRIES TO KILL HER AND SHE LETS HIM OFF THE HOOK BECAUSE HE ONCE STOPPED HER GETTING KILLED...
...THAT'S GREAT ON THE MOVIES BUT IN OUR BUSINESS IT'S STUPID
MR. HOY, AND WE GOT YOUR DRONE GEAR BACK FOR YOU SO BE GLAD— AND DON'T GIVE ME RULES FOR LIVING. I HAVE MY OWN
SIR! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE DRONE GEAR BUT IT'S A MOCK-UP— A DECOY!
1630

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

JUST A LOAD OF IRON-MONGERY! WILLIM HAD THIS DECOY READY TO KEEP OUR DESTROYERS BUSY WHILE HE GOT THE REAL DRONE GEAR AWAY— BUT HE SURE FOUND A BETTER TIME TO USE IT.
WELL... HE'S FREE HE'D HAVE GONE TO EARTH AND HE'S GT... SO THE DRONE GEAR— SO THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP MISS BLAISE
I'D FEELING A BIT NARKED... I CAN SEE 'IS POINT OF VIEW
YES... HE'S THE ONE WITH WASHINGTON ON HIS BACK
1631

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SO WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE... YOU MADE A BLASTED MESS OF TH'G, MODESTY. YOUR ONE WEAKNESS IS THAT YOU ALLOW SENTIMENT TO AFFECT YOUR JUDGMENT
COME ON WILLIE
SQUARE ONE? LISTEN YOU KNOW ABOUT THE DOUBLECROSS AND THE DECOY NOW! WE'D 'VE CHARGED TWENTY GRAND FOR THAT IN THE OLD DAYS!
AND IF IT WASN'T FOR SENTIMENT, THE PRINCESS WOULD 'VE SAVED 'ERSELF A GOOD BIT OF SKIN AN' BLOOD SHE'S LOST DOING DICEY JOBS FREE FOR YOU, MY LITTLE WHITE ALL TREASURE!
1632

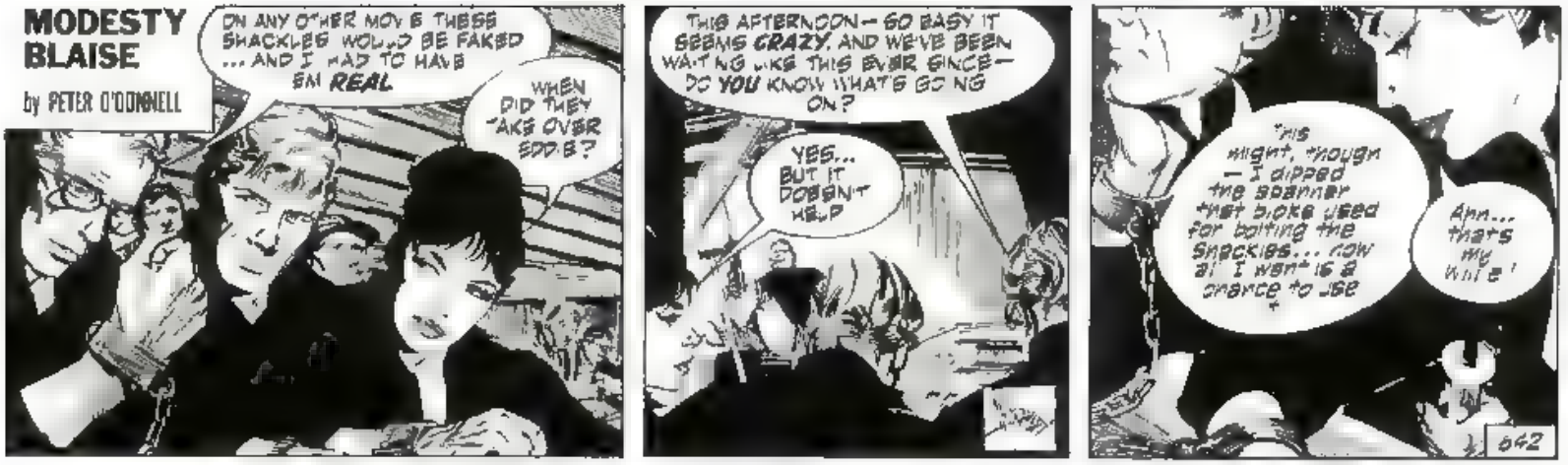
MODESTY BLAISE

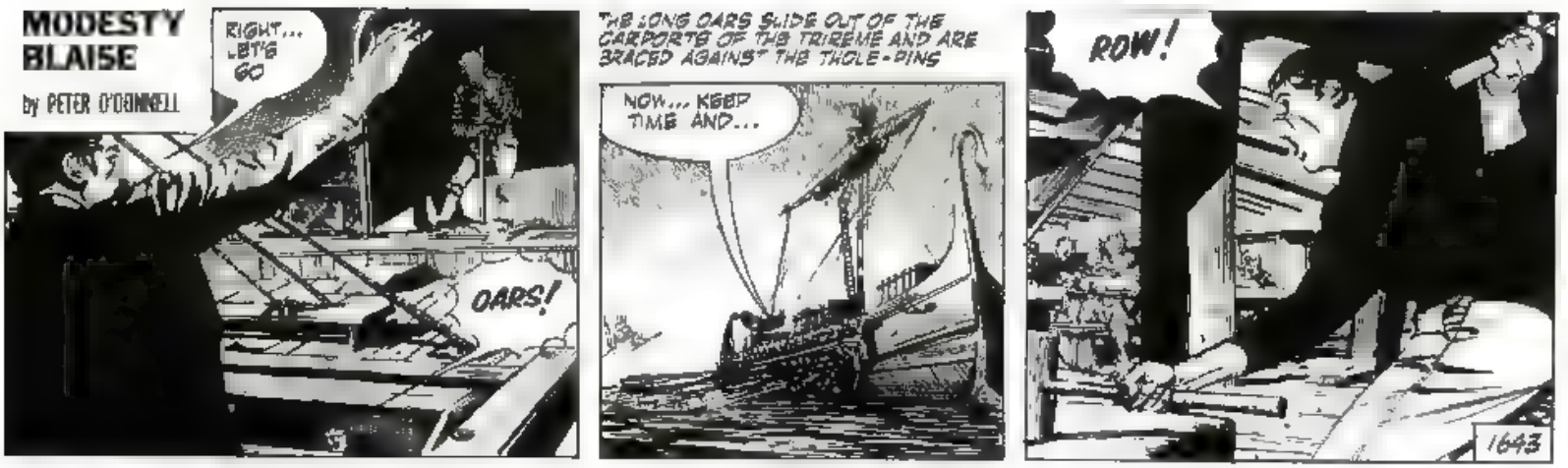
by PETER O'DONNELL

NIGHT, ON THE BALCONY OF MODESTY'S ROOM
YOU CAN'T SLEEP EITHER, WILLIE? COME AND JOIN ME
I'M FLAMING MAD WITH TARRANT SAYING YOU MADE A MESS OF THINGS...
...IT WASN'T LIKE 'IM PRINCESS
NO... BUT QUITE DELIBERATE— WE'VE SPENT A DAY AND HALF THE NIGHT TRYING TO OUT-THINK 'IM, HAVEN'T WE?
AN' THAT'S WHAT TARRANT WANTED! WHY, THE CUNNING OLD—
WILLIE LOOK OUT THERE! MY GOD I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER...
1633

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING THAT RINGS A BELL, PRINCESS
LIM WAS ALWAYS A GREAT IMPROVISER — LIKE US — AND I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT I'D DO IN HIS PLACE
YOU GOT SOMETHING?
I'M DAMN SURE I KNOW WHERE THE DRONE GEAR IS AND HOW LIM AMS TO GET IT AWAY — BUT IF WE DON'T MOVE FAST HE'LL SLIP US
GET DRESSED FULL RIG AND HURRY — I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE GO, WILLIE
1634
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE FILM UNIT'S TR REMB. WILLIE — IT COMES AND GOES BY DAY OR NIGHT, AND NOBODY GIVES IT A THOUGHT
AHH.
THIS MORNING EDDIE GRANT SAID THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE IT SOMEWHERE FOR SHOOTING A BIG SCENE ... BUT IT'S JUST BEEN SITTING THERE ALL DAY
BLIMEY...
... IF LIM TOOK IT OVER, HOW WOULD 'E GET THE DRONE GEAR ABOARD?
THERE'S A TENDER THAT FERRIES TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT BACK AND FORTH BY THE CRATE-LOAD, WILLIE
1635
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
RECKON WE OUGHT TO CALL IN TARRANT AND THE C.I.A. BOYS?
WE DON'T KNOW WE'RE RIGHT YET — AND IF WE ARE, IT MEANS LIM HAS THE WHOLE FILM UNIT AT THE END OF A GUN-BARREL
THAT'S A LOT OF OBSTACLES
YES — AND A MAJOR ASSAULT WON'T HELP THEM
TEN MINUTES LATER AN EMPTY OIL DRUM DRIFTS ACROSS THE HARBOUR
Starboard a bit, Princess
1636
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE OIL DRUM DRIFTS UNDER THE STERN OF THE TR REVE
UP THE STEERING-OAR WILLIE
DEAD GLEET ABOARD... MAYBE WE'RE WRONG
SO THE PENNY DROPPED AFTER ALL — THAT'S GOOD — ANOTHER HALF-HOUR AND WE WERE LEAVING WITHOUT YOU
1637

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
COME ABOARD NICE AND EASY... WE SAVED A PLACE FOR YOU
FRISK THEM GOOD— THEY'RE SNEAKY
WHERE'S THE GUN?
WRAPPED IN OILSKIN AND STUCK TO ME WITH PLASTER UNDER THE SHIRT
THAT'S THE DRONE GEAR... WE RENDEZVOUS WITH ANOTHER SHIP IN THIRTY HOURS. THREE HUNDRED MILES AWAY, AND HAND IT OVER
1638
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IT'S EASY...
HOW DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO RUN THREE HUNDRED MILES IN THIRTY HOURS, HIM?
...WE GOT AN EXPERIENCED CREW— THEY'VE BEEN PRACTISING FOR WEEKS
1639
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
CHAIN THEM UP
I KNOW THEY'RE NOT IN THE ACTORS UNION BUT THEY CAN PULL AN OAR...
... AND THIS SCENE WON'T BE GOING ON ANY SCREEN
1640
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL YOU ARE, MISTER BUT YOU'RE BUYING YOURSELF A LOT OF GRIEF
YOU'RE WRONG, GRANT...
WHO'S GOING TO BLAME ME IF THIS CRAZY SHIP SINKS WHILE YOU'RE OUT SHOOTING A SCENE?
SINKS? WITH US CHAINED?
THAT'S HOW I FIGURE IT— UNLESS YOU ROW REAL GOOD!
1641


MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ON ANY OTHER MOVIE THESE SHACKLES WOULD BE FAKED ... AND I HAD TO HAVE 'EM REAL
WHEN DID THEY TAKE OVER EDDIE?
THIS AFTERNOON — SO EASY IT SEEMS CRAZY, AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE — DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON?
YES... BUT IT DOESN'T HELP
THIS MIGHT, THOUGH — I DIPPED THE SPANNER THAT BROKE USED FOR BOLTING THE SHACKLES... NOW ALL I WANT IS A CHANCE TO USE
Ahh... that's my knife!
642


MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
RIGHT... LET'S GO
OARS!
THE LONG OARS SLIDE OUT OF THE CARPORTS OF THE TRIREME AND ARE BRACED AGAINST THE THOLE-PINS
NOW... KEEP TIME AND...
ROW!
1643

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE CHAINS CLANK, THE GREAT OARS SWING, AND THE TIME-KEEPER BEATS OUT A PANDEROLA RHYTHM
KEEP IT EVEN! PU-U-ULL..! YOU GONNA SWEAT BLOOD TONIGHT, YANKEES!
Eddie... anyone here got a knife? You can't all have been searched...
I'll pass the word back — what good's a knife, anyway?
For a start, Willie can kill the time-keeper with it — once we've worked out what follows
An' we've got all night for thinking...
644

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
ONE OF THE BLOCKADING AMERICAN DESTROYERS CRUISES PAST THE FAMILIAR TRIREME
GREETINGS ROMANS. NO TOWING SHIP TONIGHT? YOU'RE DOING IT THE HARD WAY!
ROWING PRACTICE! LUCKY WE WEREN'T SHOOTING WITH SOUND-TRACK OR YOU'D BE ON IT!
One of the boys had a knife — any good?
Easy as that... now we change course, UP-EE!! an' by dawn they'll 'ave to search four thousand square miles to find us
645

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

Got to knock the time-keeper off without the fairground knowing
Yes... he can't see from up there, but he can hear all the shouting and thumping...
1646

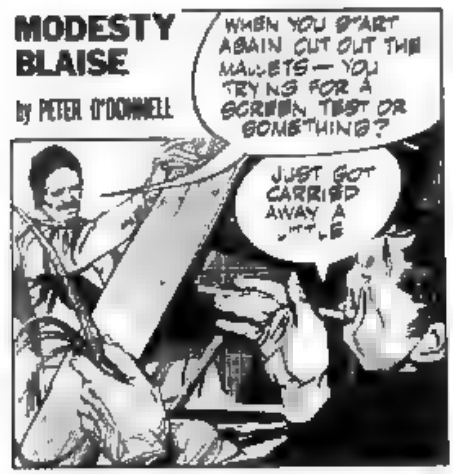
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WHY SO EASY? WE GOT A WHIP!
IF WE PUSH THEM TOO HARD NOW THEY WON'T LAST — NURSE 'EM A LITTLE TONIGHT AND WE'LL USE THE WHIP LATER
1647

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

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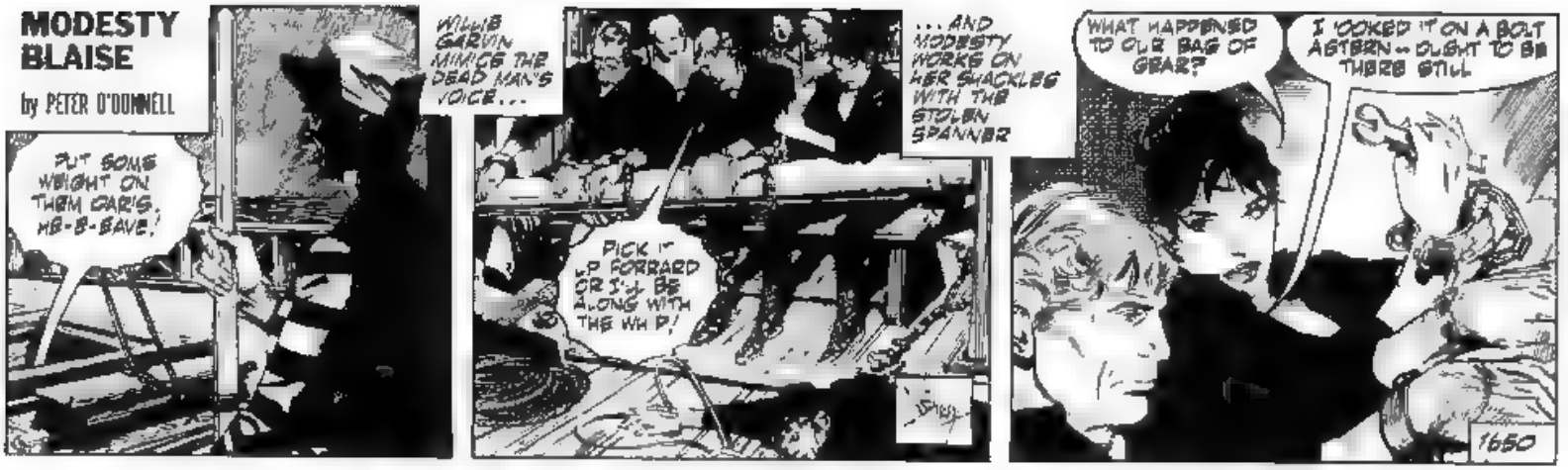

PUT SOME WEIGHT ON THEM OARS, HE-E-EAVE!
WILLIE GARVIN MIMICS THE DEAD MAN'S VOICE...
PICK IT UP FORRARD OR I'LL BE ALONG WITH THE WHIP!
...AND MODESTY WORKS ON HER SHACKLES WITH THE STOLEN SPANNER
WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR BAG OF GEAR?
I LOOKED IT ON A BOLT ASTERN -- OUGHT TO BE THERE STILL
1650

MODESTY BLAISE

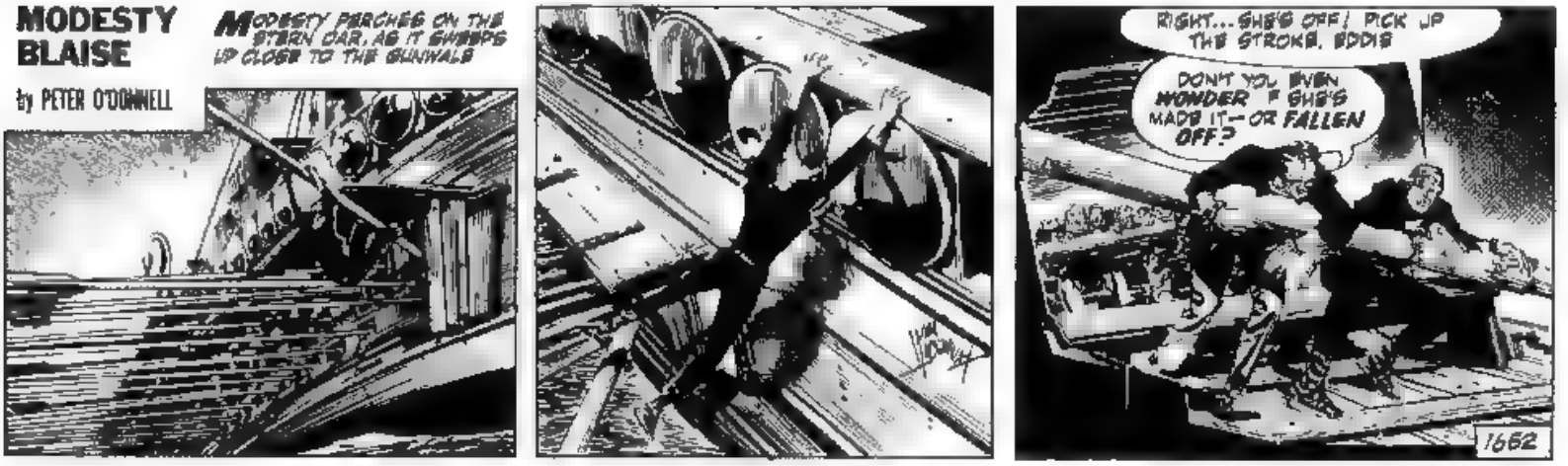
by PETER O'DONNELL

AS MODESTY FREES HERSELF...
I'LL GET RID OF THE HELMSMAN AND SIT TIGHT AT THE TILLER — THEN YOU CAN SHIP THOSE OARS AND START UNSHACKLING...
WATCH YOUR STROKE GARVIN! YOU WANNA BOOT IN YOUR RIBS?
..BUT KEEP THEM ROWING — I WANT AS MANY AS POSSIBLE FREE BEFORE TROUBLE STARTS
YOU CAN'T GET ON DECK UP THE LADDER — HELMSMAN'LL SPOT YOU
I'LL GO UP THE OUTSIDE — CAN YOU LIFT ME ON THE OAR?
SURE
PULL, YOU CREEPS! SWEAT SOME FAT OFF.
1651

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY PERCHES ON THE STERN OAR, AS IT SWEEPS UP CLOSE TO THE GUNWALE



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

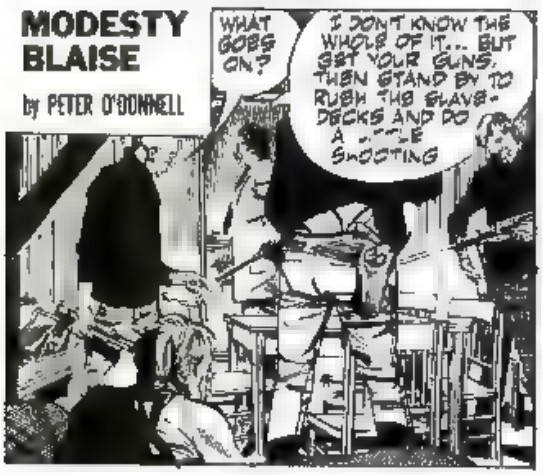
MODESTY LOCATES THE WATERPROOF BAG OF GEAR HANGING ON THE STERN

USEFUL FOR LATER.. BUT LET'S KEEP THINGS QUIET AS LONG AS WE CAN
ONE LOOK-OUT FORRARD... LIM AND THE REST IN THE BOW CABIN
THE HAT AND COAT ... GOOD ENOUGH DISGUISE AT A DISTANCE AND IN THE DARK...
1653

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
A TWISTED SILK SCARF CHOKES OFF THE HELMSMAN'S CRY...
...AND THEN HE IS HURLED SOMERSAULTING OVER THE STERN
BELOW ON THE ROWING BENCHES...
FEEL THAT? SHE STARTED TO LURCH... THEN CAME BACK
THAT WAS THE HELMSMAN GOIN' AND MODESTY GRABBING THE TILLER— GOT THIS CAR SHIPPED ON THE NEXT STROKE
1664
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MODESTY STANDS AT THE HEAVY TILLER, HOLDING THE TRIREME ON COURSE
OVER NINETY MINUTES BEFORE WM SENDS A RELIEF— WILL B SHOULD HAVE MOST OF THEM FREE BY THEN
AND BELOW...
I'LL LOOSEN THE BOLTS AN' YOU CAN DO THE REST YOURSELF — BUT KEEP ROWING
WIMS GOT A DOZEN TRIGGERMEN UP THERE... THEY CAN JUST MOW US DOWN
THEY GOT TO REACH US FIRST— MODESTY'S COVERING THE AFTER HATCH SO YOU GRAB THAT S.M.G. AND COVER THE BOW HATCH, THEN WE'RE CORKED AT BOTH ENDS
655
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN THE BOW CABIN...
HOW'S THE TIME GOING, WIM?
YOU GOT ANOTHER HOUR ON WATCH...
... GO FETCH MY COAT. WILL YOU. I LEFT IT BY THE TILLER
I KNOW— BREUGER'S GOT IT ON
BREUGER? SOMEHOW THAT DOESN'T ADD UP... BREUGER WOULDN'T PUT MY COAT ON UNLESS I SAID SO
1656
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THERE — LIKE I SAID, BREUGER'S WEARING YOUR COAT, LIM
THAT'S THE WAY IT LOOKS... BUT BREUGER WOULDN'T DO IT, SO THAT'S NOT HIM!
THEN... WHO? AND WHERE'S BREUGER?
BLAISE HAS MADE A BREAK SOMEHOW, AND BREUGER'S DEAD... I'D SAY THAT'S HER AND SHE THINKS SHE'S WEARING BREUGER'S COAT AND HAT
TAKE A GROWL AFT... NOT TOO FAR, KEEP IT CASUAL, STOP AND LOOK AROUND... THEN, WHEN YOU'RE AT FIFTEEN PACES CUT HER IN TWO!
1657

MODESTY BLAISE

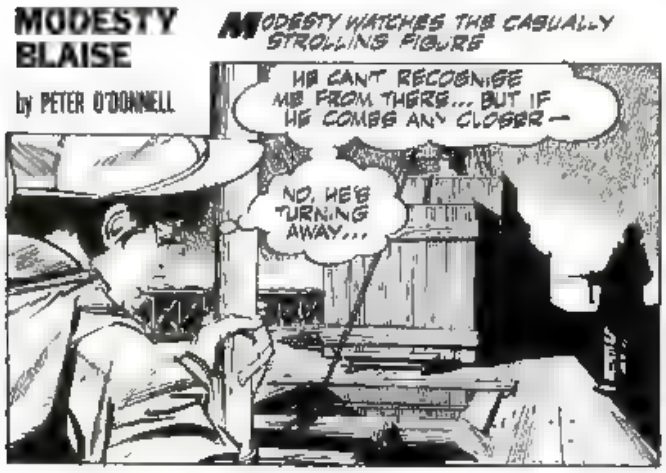
by PETER O'DONNELL



BUT THEM DUMB ACTORS CAN'T GET OUTA THE SHACKLES!
BLAISE HAS...
...BUT SHE'S BEEN TOO SMART, AND GRELLE'S SIDLING IN TO KILL HER NOW— THAT'S OUR SIGNAL TO MOVE

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

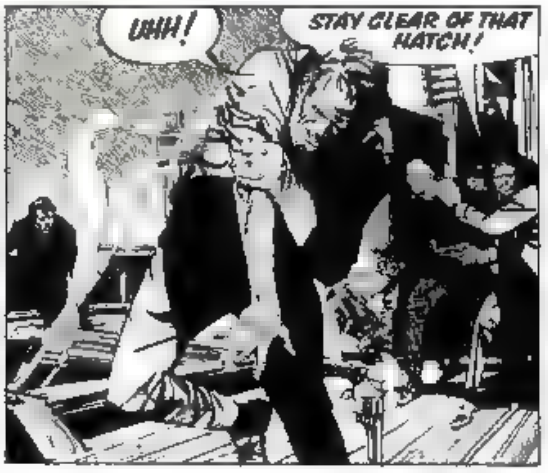

MODESTY WATCHES THE CASUALLY STROLLING FIGURE
HE CAN'T RECOGNISE ME FROM THERE... BUT IF HE COMES ANY CLOSER—
NO, HE'S TURNING AWAY...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
EDDIE GRANT STANDS GUARD IN THE BOW OF THE TRIREME
WILLIE... DON'T ASK ME TO HAND OVER — I WANT TO USE THE CHOPPER.
BE MY GUEST... BUT OLD YOUR FIRE A SECOND
I WANT TO TRY FOR ANOTHER GUNMACHINE GUN — THE PRINCESS AS ONLY GOT A REVOLVER
AS A MAN LEANS OVER THE HATCH WILLIE CLUBBES WITH THE BUTT OF THE HEAVY GUN
THAT'LL DO NICELY
602

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE CATCHES THE FALLING GUN
AR-5... NICE JOB
RIGHT YOU CAN SHOOT HER BARS OFF NOW EDDIE
MY PLEASURE
A SHORT BURST WHINES UP THROUGH THE HATCH
THEY GOT THIS END COVERED TOO, LIM!
BRES A BETTER FIRE-POWER PRINCESS
YOU'RE A GREAT LITTLE PROVIDER WILLIE.. AND NOW LET'S THINK FAST
IT'S STALEMATE AND WHOEVER GETS THE INITIATIVE FIRST IS GOING TO WIN
663

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HOW MANY DID YOU GET UNSHACKLED?
ABOUT THIRTY
FIND ONE OF THEM WHO CAN HANDLE THIS AR-5 WILLIE
LADY YOU DON'T NEED TO LOOK AROUND...
...I SPENT FIVE YEARS MARRIED TO ONE OF THOSE BABIES IN THE MARINES
THEN YOU SHOULD GET ALONG FINE TOGETHER-TAKE OVER
664

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WE'RE ALL RIGHT AT BOTH ENDS NOW BUT HAVE EVERYBODY WATCH THEIR HARBOR'S, WILLIE
RIGHT
YOU STAND BY TO LOB A TEAR-GAS BOMB ON DECK WHEN I'M READY
WON'T BE TOO EFFECTIVE UP THERE PRINCESS — QUICK DISPERSAL IN THE WIND...
...AND EVEN WITH WATERY EYES THEY CAN STILL PUT UP A DOWN FIRE TRY A RUSH THROUGH THE HATCHES
I'M THE ONLY ONE LEAVING WILLIE — AND NOT THROUGH A HATCH
665

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
BACK PORT! UP STARBOARD!
WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING?
BRINGS THE SHIP ROUND... HEAVING-TO... THAT SUITS US OKAY
LISTEN, BLAISE WE'RE GETTING THE TARPAULIN OFF A LIFE-BOAT UP HERE — AND IF YOU DON'T OUT WE'LL SET THE HEAD OF — ABER ON FIRE AND LEAVE YOU ALL TO FRY!
1666

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE TRIREME LIES HOVE-TO ON A CALM SEA, OARS RESTING IN THE WATER
YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES TO THROW OUT YOUR GUNS BLAISE! AFTER THAT YOU BURN!
GOT ALL C.EAR?
SURE... I JUST WISH I LIKED IT PRONOUNCED
DON'T GET WRINKLES WILLIE LOVE — I'LL BE CAREFUL
1667

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE GARVIN TOSSES A TEAR-GAS BOMB ON DECK FROM ONE OF THE STARBOARD OARPORTS
YOU HEAR ME DOWN THERE? YOU GIVE UP NOW OR YOU GO UP IN SMOKE!
M... I GOT A WHIFF OF SOMETHING... GAS!
TEAR-GAS — GO FIND THE BOMB AND KICK IT OVER-SIDE
THERE'S NOT MUCH, AND IT WON'T LAST LONG IN THIS BREEZE — SO DON'T LET A FEW TEARS STOP ANYONE WATCHING THE HATCHES.
MODESTY SLIDES SILENTLY INTO THE SEA ON THE PORT SIDE
1668

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THERE IS A LONG, TAUT SILENCE ON THE ROWING DECKS, AND THEN —
STEADY LET MODESTY GET SET. NOW PUT YOUR EAR ON THE LOOM AN LISTEN FOR THE SIGNAL
RIGHT: NEXT BENCH ANGLE YOUR OAR AFT A LITTLE TO JOIN UP...
WHERE'S SHE'S ON THE END OF THIS OAR
SURE — I CAN FEEL HER NOW
JOHN THE WATER MODESTY TAPS THREE TIMES WITH HER GUN-BUTT
UP!
THE OARS START TO LIFT AS ONE
1669

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WILL E AND THE SHACKLED ROWERS BEAR DOWN ON TWO OARS
SMOOTH AND EASY, RIGHT— YOU IN!
WHERE'S MODESTY? WOULD SOMEONE LIKE TO TELL ME WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT BOBS...
CAN'T SPOT LIM... HE MUST HAVE MOVED FORRARD
670

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS THE TWO OARS SWING UP TO DECK-LEVEL, MODESTY FIRES FROM A TOTALLY UNEXPECTED QUARTER
AH-
WHAT THE HELL—?
THE DISPERSING TEAR-GAS HAS LEFT RUNNING EYES AND MISTED VISION
IT'S HER! THERE ON THE PORT SIDE · BLAST HER!
671

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BACK-ROLLS FROM HER PERCH A SECOND BEFORE THE AIR IS ENCASED BY BULLETS
SHE'S OFF... NOW SHE'LL MOVE TO ANOTHER POSITION
KEEP YOUR OARS DIPPED EVERYONE—AN GIVE A WHISTLE WHEN YOU FEEL HER WEIGHT
OH BROTHER THAT'S A RIGGED GAME OF AUNT SALLY SHE'S PLAYING...
672

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

DID WE HIT HER?
DON'T KNOW LIM SHE DROPPED PRETTY QUICK— CAN'T SEE HER NOW
MODESTY SWIMS UNDER THE KREMB
WILL HER GUN WORK AFTER A SOAKING?
WELL IT'S NOT A FLINT-LOCK AND THERE'S ARDLY TIME FOR IT TO RUST BOBS. SHE'S ONLY GOT TO SHAKE THE WATER OUT OF THE BARREL AND IT'S READY TO FIRE
673

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

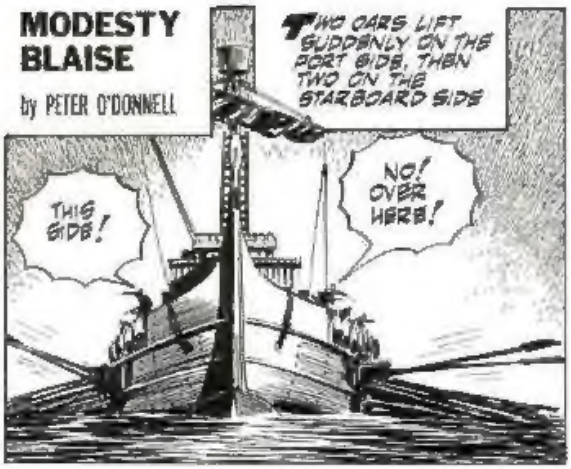
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WATCH BOTH SIDES! SOME OF YOU LOOSE THAT SAIL SO WE GET SOME WAY ON THE SHIP!
LIM...NOBODY'S GOING TO CLIMB THAT MAST WITH BLAISE THROWING SHOTS

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WILLIE GARVIN PREPARES TO GO UP ON DECK
THEY'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF AS YOU CLIMB OUT
I'M NOT CLIMBING OUT, I'M GOING UP A BIT SHARP'ISH...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS WILLIE GARVIN LANDS ON THE EDGE OF THE HATCH...
BAYOU! LEGROS! WHO'S SHOOTING?
GET HIS GUN AND DUCK FOR COVER
EDDIE GRANT STARTS UP THE LADDER OF THE BOW HATCH
WE'VE GOT A BEACH-HEAD ON DECK NOW — TELL MIKE TO MOVE OUT AFT WITH HIS GUN! I WANT A PIECE OF THIS SCENE...
1678

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

BLAISE AND GARVIN ARE OUT ON DECK SOME PLACE. LIM!
THIS PLACE
UHH!
GET TO THE DECK CABIN — WE'LL HOLD THEM OFF THERE!
YOU CAN HOLD IT RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, LIM
1679

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

LIM IGNORES EDDIE GRANT'S WARNING, SPINS ROUND, AND FIRES...
MODESTY! I-I JUST GOT LIM... HE'S DEAD!
YOU WANT TO GO ALONG WITH HIM?
WE QUIT! DON'T ANYBODY SHOOT!
COME ON UP, FELLERS... LOOKS LIKE WE JUST GOT A WALK-ON PART IN THIS SCENE
1680

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SUDDENLY THE DECK IS ASWARM WITH "GALLEY-SLAVES"...
I SAY ROUND 'EM UP AND MAKE 'EM SHARK-BAIT!
BUTTON YOUR LIP, STUPID! YOU WANT MODESTY BLAISE TO RECKON WE'RE A LOUSY LYNCH-MOB?
HALLO EDDIE... HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SHAKY, A LITTLE SICK... BUT NOT SORRY... HE WAS FIXING TO DROWN THE LOT OF US CHAINED TO THOSE BENCHES
1681

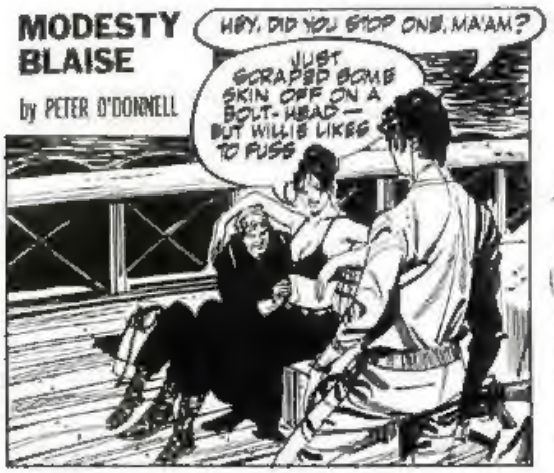
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I USED TO KNOW A GIRL ROWING CHAMPION ONCE... MAUREEN, LIVED AT HENLEY ... SIX AND A QUARTER INCH CHEST-EXPANSION SHE'D GOT, NO KIDDING
OF COURSE NOT... I'M SURE YOU MEASURED CAREFULLY
1682

MODESTY BLAISE

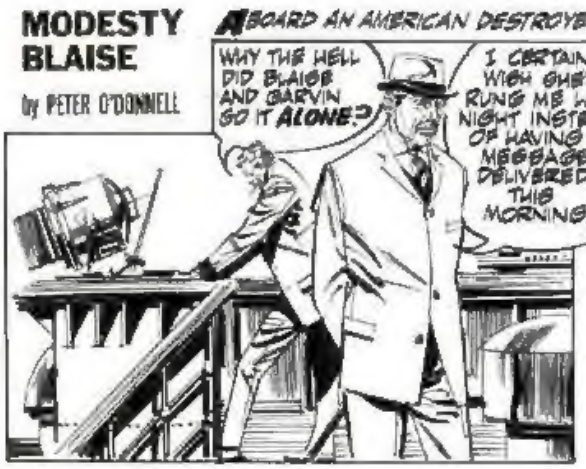
by PETER O'DONNELL

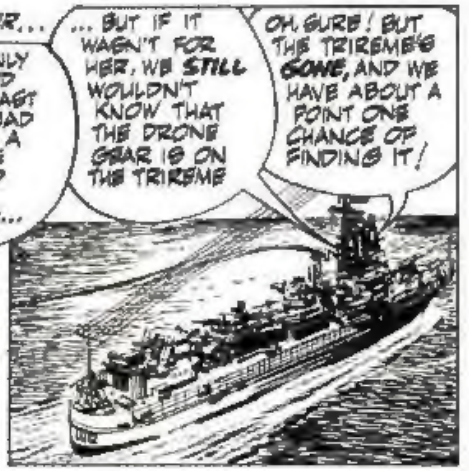


EDDIE SENT ME FOR ORDERS — DO I SET THE GUYS TO ROWING HOME?
IF YOU WANT A MUTINY! LOOK, THERE'S AN ISLAND — WE'LL LET YOUR NAVY COME AND TOW US BACK TO PAPEETE
1683

MODESTY BLAISE

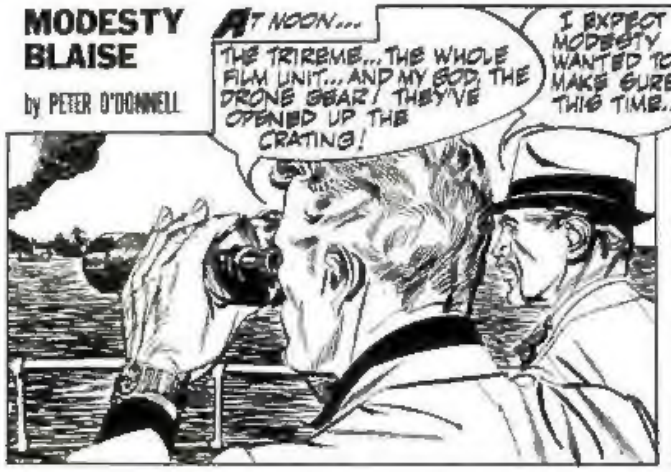
by PETER O'DONNELL


ABOARD AN AMERICAN DESTROYER...
WHY THE HELL DID BLAISE AND GARVIN GO IT ALONE?
I CERTAINLY WISH SHED RUNG ME LAST NIGHT INSTEAD OF HAVING A MESSAGE DELIVERED THIS MORNING...


... BUT IF IT WASN'T FOR HER, WE STILL WOULDN'T KNOW THAT THE DRONE GEAR IS ON THE TRIREME
OH, GUFF! BUT THE TRIREME'S GONE, AND WE HAVE ABOUT A POINT ONE CHANCE OF FINDING IT!

MODESTY BLAISE

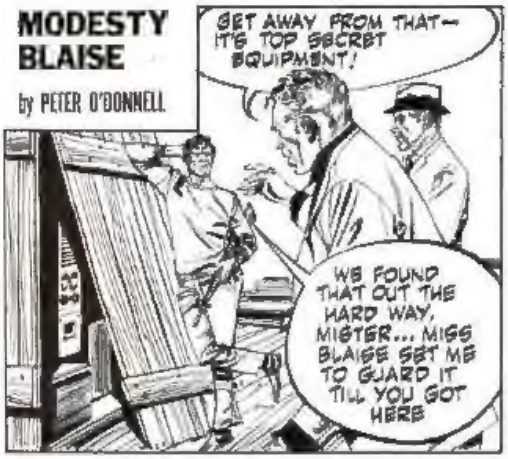
by PETER O'DONNELL

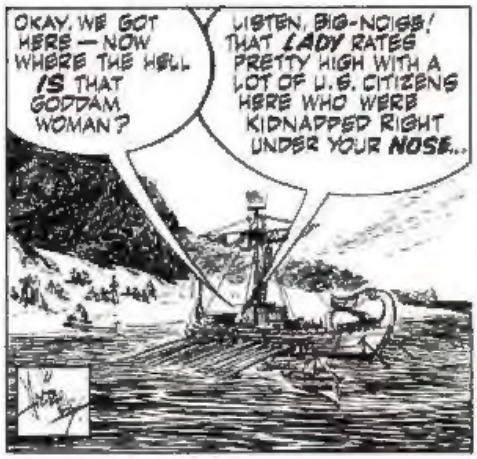

AT NOON...
THE TRIREME... THE WHOLE FILM UNIT... AND MY GOD, THE DRONE GEAR! THEY'VE OPENED UP THE CRATING!
I EXPECT MODESTY WANTED TO MAKE SURE THIS TIME...

... AND IT'S QUITE SAFE NOW!
I CAN HEAR MIKE ENJOYING HIMSELF — IT SOUNDS LIKE THE TOP BRASS HAS ARRIVED
YOU GO AND TALK TO THEM, EDDIE
1685

MODESTY BLAISE

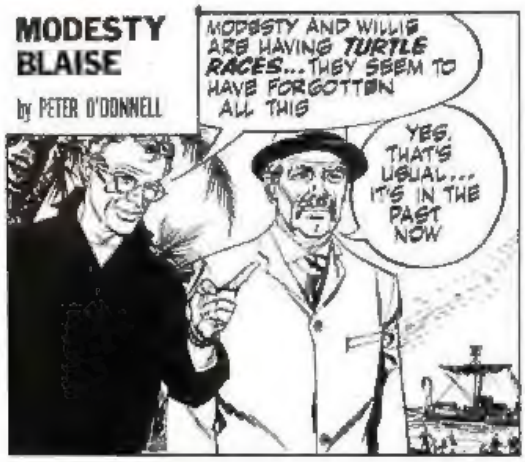
by PETER O'DONNELL


GET AWAY FROM THAT— IT'S TOP SECRET EQUIPMENT!
WE FOUND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY, MISTER... MISS BLAISE SET ME TO GUARD IT TILL YOU GOT HERE


OKAY, WE GOT HERE — NOW WHERE THE HELL IS THAT GODDAM WOMAN?
LISTEN, BIG-NOISE! THAT LADY RATES PRETTY HIGH WITH A LOT OF U.S. CITIZENS HERE WHO WERE KIDNAPPED RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL